the underground

Volume 14
Issue 22

Tuesday
February 28, 1995

VOICE OF SCARBOROUGH CAMPUS

IN SHORT

Ottawa Student Fights Transcript System

A student at the University of Ottawa has convinced the school's administration to stop recording dropped classes on student transcripts.

Last November, **Eric Offiong** compiled a petition asking the University of Ottawa to stop listing dropped courses on students' transcripts. Before Offiongs's campaign, students received a mark of 'DR' on their transcripts for classes they dropped before the course-drop deadline.

Offiong's petition contained 1,352 signatures from students who disagreed with the university's policies. He then approached **Sean McGuire**, a Senate member for graduate students, who brought the motion to the university Senate last November.

Feeling pressure to conform with other universities and from the petition, the registrar recommended the Senate pass a motion to remove 'DR' from transcripts.

The U of O was only one of five Ontario universities to have this policy. The others are McMaster, Waterloo, Western and Windsor. Carleton University is one of the latest to discontinue this policy.

Rector Marcel Hamelin admitted that "Ottawa is in the minority and it is time to examine and indicate what we support."

In his presentation, **George Von Schoenberg**, registrar, asked the Senate to approve the motion to drop the 'DR' from the transcript and that the deadline for dropping a course be extended.

The Senate passed the motion at its February meeting

With files from CUP

Scarborough Still in Rags...

Brave souls in tattered and (almost) white jackets (?) are a familiar sight on Scarborough Campus grounds once it gets dark. These are the men and women of Walksafer, who sacrifice their sleep to make sure many of us students reach our cars and rez homes safely. Of course, that whopping $7 an hour they're paid might also be motivational in this regard.

Campus Police, downtown, recently reported that Walksafer downtown would be sporting a new look. Their old jackets (?) have now been replaced with brand new navy blue ones with reflective stripes and lettering "to better protect [them] from the inclement weather in which they often work."

Although Walksafer downtown may have more patrons, due to the fact that St. George Campus has a larger student volume, its purpose is certainly no different from that of Walksafer Scarborough which seems to have been put to pasture.

Stephen Stepaniuk

Black history month comes alive in the Meeting Place with the dance troupe *Dance Caribe*

Two Campus Police Down: Scarborough Needs Assistance

Joanne Capuani
STAFF

"How can we protect the people we're sworn to protect when we can't even protect ourselves?", asks **Corporal Chris Charalambous**, of Scarborough Campus Police.

This question arises after a brawl that resulted in one arrest, numerous violations, and a College which is reconsidering its safety precautions.

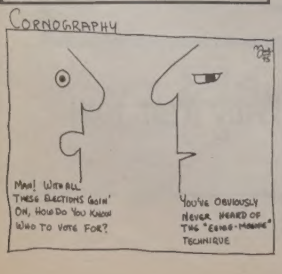
At 1:30a.m., last Friday, Metro Police were called in as reinforcement to diffuse a 30-person altercation at the Sri Lankan Students' Association function. The fighting, which followed out into the parking lot, left Metro officers busy detaining a person with an outstanding warrant, while others marvelled at the fact that Campus Police were unarmed in dealing with the conflict. As a result of University policy which forbids the possession of the most rudimentary protective devices other than hand cuffs and bullet-proof vests, Corporal Charalambous and PC **Linda Falasca** were left to reflect on their injuries. Falasca received a blow to the head and was knocked to the ground while Charlambous received numerous cuts to the arm. Says Staff Sargeant **Jim McGhee** regarding the use of batons in their defense, "Yes, it would have been effective."

Seven Metro cruisers showed up to dissipate a crowd which 3 Campus Police officers were expected to control, unarmed and without forewarning. **Peter Smith**, Manager of Food and Beverage Services at the College, neglected to tell Campus police that there was a function at the Attic. Smith, who left 5 personnel without manager-training certification attending to the Association's guests, asserts that the presence of police officers could not have curbed the violent situation. Regarding the University community's previous requests for tighter security, more bouncers, and paid Duty Police Officers at licensed events, Smith said, "Personally, I would not like to see that happen. In some cases that doesn't prevent problems, but sometimes escalates them." Or, as with the shooting during a Tamil Students' Association function at the Hangar, last year, the presence of equipped officers could mean the difference between life and death.

Says **Bahir Vivekanand**, President of the Sri Lankan Students' Association at U of T, "Maybe Campus Police should start carrying pepper spray or batons".

Vivekanand, who was at the function last Friday, attributes the lack of security personnel to miscommunication between himself and Pub Manager Peter Smith. Says Vivekanand, "Peter said four people would be at the door. To me 'at the door' meant bouncers; to him, 'at the door' meant ticket people, checking i.d." Vivekanand also stated that the bulk of the people involved in the fighting were high school students with a history of involvement. Peter Smith, who met with the Association later in the week, said, "If (the organizers) knew there were... people coming around who were going to cause problems, why didn't they identify them to us ahead of time? We simply would not have let them in". While Smith asserts this may have been a solution to such an outbreak, allegations that some guests had guns in their cars, left many people wary. **Greg White**, one of the pub's staff Friday night, is one such individual. White recalls how one of the Association's executive approached him before the event, and asked if they would be checking for weapons at the door.

When Campus Police arrived on the scene, they were requested to pat down individuals who may have been carrying some kinds of weapons. While Corporal Charalambous states that Metro Police did not search people's vehicles, he said, "I have absolutely no doubt they had weapons... but they knew there'd be searches". Charalambous also recalls escorting someone out of the pub for safety. "He said he'd kill me another day", said the student, after being threatened by the arrested individual. That threat is a true testimony to Vivekanand's cries for greater security measures on the premises. "This is a changing world, a different city."


CORNOGRAPHY
MAN! WITH ALL THESE ELECTIONS GOIN' ON, HOW DO YOU KNOW WHO TO VOTE FOR?
YOU'VE OBVIOUSLY NEVER HEARD OF THE "EENIE-MEENIE" TECHNIQUE

What's INSIDE...

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N E W S

Regional Science Olympics Hosted by Scarborough Campus

Meeting Place Invaded by Pasta-Toting Juveniles

Melissa Zolis
STAFF

Science Olympians from fourteen high schools across Scarborough gathered in the Meeting Place last Wednesday, to test their skills in various disciplines of chemistry, biology and physics. The Science Olympics, organized by the Scarborough Board of Education through **George Huff**, Science Coordinator, are described as "an opportunity to generate enthusiasm and interest in the applications of science. The contest promotes teamwork while challenging each individual in a friendly, unthreatening way."

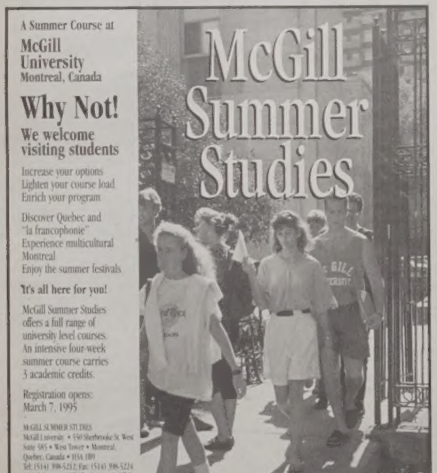
The Science Olympics have taken place for ten years, and the last six years consecutively. They have taken place at Scarborough Campus for the past three years. According to **Dave Doucette**, co-chairperson of the events and teacher at Agincourt Collegiate, the goal of the Scarborough Board of Education is to raise the calibre of competitors to a level at which they would be able to compete confidently at the "expansive" Science Olympiad in the United States. The Scarborough Science Olympics are based on the American version, in which students participate regionally, state-wide, and eventually nationally. Presently in Ontario, however, the Olympics are organized for students of Scarborough high schools. Doucette said he would like to extend the range of competitors to all of southern Ontario, someday having a structure similar to that of the American Science Olympiad.

Fourteen events took place in the Meeting Place, on the fourth floor of the S-wing and in the physics labs. Groups of students participated in different events, with prizes given to the first, second and third places within each group, as well as to the top three original teams.

Events such as Balloon Rocket, Build a Molecule and Fun with Phenotypes encouraged skills in both hands on and written applications of various science disciplines. While these events were meant to help in the learning of the sciences, students were disappointed that the events were not explained to them prior to the actual Olympics. **Dan Trudeau** of Pickering High criticized the organization of the event saying, "They should discuss events with the students before the Olympics." **Ken Ku** of Wexford Collegiate Institute also agreed that "some things can be made more clear."

The Science Olympics were successful for those who believed they were beneficial to the gaining of knowledge in science. **Raj Navaratnarajah** of L'Amoreaux High School believed "It's a way to show what you have learned," and that "it also helps with your communication skills." **Tharsiny Balasubrarnaim** also of L'Amoreaux, expressed a similar opinion, "It [the Science Olympics] helps because you learn the applications of what you learned in class. It's a different aspect of it. They should have more group events."

Wannabe Einsteins test theory: "Are six brains better than one?"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Hot-dogs and Fruit Worth $1000

News Bureau—"There are intangible fruits blooming under the dark cloud-covers of the academic treadmill." With these words, **Lynda Chantson**, a 5th year Co-op Arts Administration student, started on the path towards making Scarborough Campus richer by a thousand dollars.

Chantson recently won the cash award in an essay contest sponsored by Nutrasweet and the Nutrasweet-CTV Future Fund. Her essay entitled "Hot-dogs and Fruit - a Balanced Diet" was one of the four selected from entries made by 19 to 23 year olds from all over Canada. The topic given to the contestants was "Why a balanced lifestyle (recreational/athletic and academic) is important to students."

In an interview with *the Underground*, Chantson professed, "I wrote the essay to win the money for the school."

Underground: Was writing the essay an easy task for you or did you have any difficulties?

Chantson: Actually, the essay flowed out very smoothly. I sat down and typed it all out... basically in one go. But I remember feeling really really tired after I wrote it. I kissed the envelope before putting it in the mailbox. I prayed over it too.

Photo by Joanne Capuani

Underground: Your essay seems to use quite a few analogies, most of which involve food and plant life (hot-dogs, fruit, crops, etc.). Is there a particular reason for that?

Chantson: Number one, I love food. Number two, I feel that in an educational institution, we should be growing... hence the plant life.

Underground: From what you've said so far, it becomes obvious that there was a fair amount of deep, personal ideas in your essay. Do you find yourself practicing what you preach?

Chantson: Absolutely... except for the phys. ed. part (jokingly). **Jaan Laaniste** (Director of the Physical Education Department) wrote me a letter of congratulations, and I wrote back to him saying that I firmly believe in the words of my essay.

Underground: This is a very stereotypical question, but how does your family feel about your winning the cash prize?

Chantson: Oh they're very proud. They're ecstatic about the money that's not going to be mine.

A check for $1000 will be presented by the Nutrasweet Company to Laaniste in April. The money will be utilized by the Physical Education Department.

The Cost of Technology

Computrend

BLAKE MEDULAN

As the technology of the Internet increases, so does the need for an uninterrupted stream of data. When data is sent through the Internet, it is sent in chunks of information called packets. One of the newer, more expensive technologies available through the Internet is video conferencing. Video conferencing in real time is becoming a reality, but according to Internet experts, it cannot be done over the Net right now. The problem is one of continuity. When a packet of information is sent over the Internet, it collides with other packets, which slows it down. Unfortunately, those collisions occur at different times, slowing down some packets more than others.

In the works are several different plans to change the basic structure of the Internet. One plan is to have different priorities of data flow. Video conferencing or other applications that rely on steady streams of data at high rates of speed would be given priority over services like email. Email, not being a time priority service (it doesn't really matter if you get a message in 1 or 15 seconds), would follow a "best time" arrangement—but of course there is nothing to prevent a user from disguising data to obtain a higher priority.

Another plan is to start charging on the basis of service used. If this plan becomes effective, many universities will have to pass the charges on to the students or limit the types of services allowed. Transferring graphic files would become an expensive proposition. According to a study of an Ivy League school in the States, transferring graphic files amounts to over 50% of that university's usage. Applications like Mosiac and Netscape would be used less frequently and the growth in the World Wide Web would cease, or at the very least, level out. That, according to one of the members of the Internet society would "effectively end growth in the Internet."

Remember to read *the Underground* On-Line available on terminals everywhere.

Notice to All Students

SCSP ELECTIONS

Any Student interested in running for Full-time or Part-time student rep on the Scarborough College Student Press must have nominations in by March 16. All nomination forms must have the names, student numbers and signatures of 20 students currently enrolled at Scarborough Campus. Elections for these positions will be held March 30. Nomination forms are available in R-2203.

Notice to All Students

BY-LAW REVIEW

This is to inform any interested students that there will be a meeting for the purposes of reviewing the SCSP By-Laws. If you are interested please feel free to attend. This meeting will be held in *the Underground* (R-2203) on Tuesday, March 7th, at 11:00am.

Spring Elections 1995

Nomination Period:
Mon. March 6 to Fri. March 10

Campaign Period:
Sun. March 12 to Tues. March 21

Election Dates:
Wed. March 22 and Thurs. March 23

SCSC

Election Packages available in SCSC (R-3042)

E D I T O R I A L

Go Climb A Tree

"Somebody must take a chance. The monkeys who did became men, and the monkeys who didn't are still jumping around in trees making faces at the monkeys who did."-Lincoln Steffens

Why is it that so many of us are often so afraid to take that stand, go out on that limb, and hope not to lose our balance and fall flat on our faces?

Even in everyday conversation, many of us clam up and retreat into our shells instead of sticking our necks out. Just as an example, election time has come once again at both the student and federal government levels. Realistically however, how many of us are going to bother standing up for what and who we believe in for the greater good? It's remarkable if we even know who's running for what and why. It's a miracle if we actually care.

Taking an active stance in a potentially incriminating matter is a more serious issue. Whenever there is a threat to our personal being, it seems that by default, as a group we tend to avoid getting involved. The repercussions of this are often innocent victims whose lives could have been spared, mentally and physically from grief, pain and sometimes even death, given altruistic intervention by someone willing to "take a chance." Each day, unsuspecting children are abducted from their childhood, women are robbed of their honor, and men are threatened at gunpoint. But many of us turn the other cheek.

Oddly enough, some of us spend a great deal of our time creating an intricate mask behind which we hide our true identity. Whether it be of a sexual, religious or cultural nature, to name a few. Somehow revealing what we really feel inside seems too risky a prospect to even consider.

Perhaps we are just afraid of making monkeys out of our ourselves.

T. Bokhari

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor,
This letter is in response to an article in the February 21, 1995 edition of the Underground. As a heterosexual male I found the article, written by "a second year student" and printed under the heading of commentary, incredibly offensive. I cannot imagine how disheartened the lesbian, gay and bisexual community must have felt after realizing that the voice for Scarborough College students was publishing such an obviously ignorant and bigoted article.

Firstly, the author of the article seemed to be under the impression that gay activists believe that by sexual orientation being natural it somehow makes their plea for basic human rights more valid. In actuality the debate over the origin of sexuality rages on just as passionately in the gay community as anywhere else. The issue is in fact irrelevant to their political agenda. Whether sexual orientation is a choice or a gift from God, it doesn't affect the validity of being gay and still expecting to be treated like a human being. Regardless of our sexual preference or chosen lifestyle we all have the need for love, companionship, family and if not approval, than at the very least, respect.

Implicating gay parenthood as yet another sociological mishap which we should stop before making an immoral mistake betrayed the author as uninformed and overly ambitious. The presence of gay parents was presented to the reader as the equivalent of the absence of role models. It was also insinuated that gay parents will cause the children to be equally gay/evil. My parents were both engineers, but it doesn't mean that I find myself with an overwhelming to desire to build a bridge. It is preposterous that a second year student would be in any position to draw such tenuous, feeble links between vague generalizations concerning social behaviour as though they were some "expert" on a talkshow. The very same arguments presented in the article have been used by racists the world over as persuasion against inter-racial marriages. How long will it be before it is acknowledged that the quality of parenting cannot be defined by sweeping generalizations based on race, color, religion OR sexual orientation?

As well there were a number of seemingly random comments made in the article which were woefully inaccurate and concocted out of pure garbage. The relationship the author set up between pedophiles and gays was ridiculous, comparing a violation of human rights to the very embodiment of those rights. Anal intercourse, properly practiced, is not more a bringer of disease than vaginal or oral intercourse is. The gay population has in fact been the slowest growing fraction of AIDS infectees for some time.

Of course the author probably didn't think it was worth a trip to a health and wellness centre to verify these facts. In fact I doubt if the esteemed student bothered to think much about his/her topic at all.
James Chillcott

To the Editor,
I think there is a problem with the amount of newspapers being printed. There are stacks of the "underground" in the kiosks, which sit there for days and then are simply thrown into the recycling bins (still in stacks).

Obviously not every student at Scarborough College reads the Underground. Therefore it is not necessary to make such an excess of copies. It's a waste. Do your part for the environment and REDUCE.
Kristina Schmidt

Your concern is perfectly understandable. Unfortunately, the integrity of the paper depends upon the amount of national ad revenue it receives annually, which in turn, is determined by the size of the paper's distribution. Unless the paper receives greater student funding, the Underground can only hope that its shareholders, the students, do their part and support their voice.—Ed.

Assistant Production Manager WANTED

Desktop publishing experience helpful, but not necessary. If interested, drop by: the underground R-2203E

And leave a message for the Production Manager, Philip Tsang.

"LEAD, FOLLOW, OR GET OUT OF THE WAY"

the underground

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All letters to the Editor must be typed or printed and delivered to **The Underground** before noon, Friday. The length of the letters must be restricted to 200 words or less. The student's name and ID number must be included. Submission does not guarantee use.
Letters will be published on the basis of relevance and availability of space. The Editorial Board of **the Underground** reserves the right not to accept letters containing statements which could be construed as malicious or libelous. Material submitted will be edited at the discretion of the Board.
Opinions expressed in unsolicited material such as Letters to the Editor or commentary articles do not necessarily represent the views of the **Underground**, its staff members or the publisher. By submission, authors implicitly warrant that no liability for any loss suffered through typographic errors, headlines or editing of the copy will be attached to The Underground, its Editorial Board or the publisher.

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the underground

Tuesday, February 28, 1995

C O M M E N T A R Y

No One's Reality: Life According to a Student, a Student According to Life

Joanne Capuani
STAFF

Yesterday seemed like an average Sunday night to me. It ended up being the case only in that it served to reconfirm the beliefs I've always held, and had always tried to suppress in order to be able to function... in order to retain my sanity (the little that does exist, that is).

I was staying at the residence of some friends of mine in H-block, asserting our beliefs, strengthening our bonds, delving in Existential philosophy, etcetera. At approximately 11:30pm, an acquaintance of ours came knocking on the door, asking if we had heard a noise. At that point in time, the shrill noise was so intense, so guttural and seemingly desperate that it resonated throughout the house—there was no need for us to step outside to hear it. Until this point, I've had people try to reassure me by saying it may have been an animal roughing it, breeding, etc. and since I'm not well versed in animal behaviour other than that of my own species, I'm not inclined to exclude anything as a possibility right now. Alas, myself and a friend ran upstairs and called campus police, by which time it was the third or fourth occasion that we heard what sounded like nothing I would ever want to imagine—the cries of a desperate, powerless woman being attacked. Campus police came on the scene after scavenging the upper parts of the forests behind the residence, and asked us to reiterate our explanations of the cries we heard. If it had sounded anything like piercing yelps, they would more likely have been convinced that it was just some fox. But they carried on down into the Valley and called us about 20 minutes later with news that they didn't find anything.

I didn't know if that should be any more reassuring to me. Be it an animal or a person, I will never know what it was that I heard last night. I came home today and searched the *Toronto Star* for articles of women who were abducted. I didn't find any. But then I thought of all the posters of missing children and young adults whose names never reach the news, but whose photos you see posted on electricity poles adjacent to bus stops or in police stations. Then I've thought about incidents of abduction where people went missing in one side of the country only to be discovered dead three weeks later, in another part, and clues that led to the person which stretched anywhere from 5 to 5000 kilometers away from where the person went missing and where the person was found. In three weeks, there may be reports that an Oshawa woman was found dead alongside Highway 401 outside of Collingwood... and I'll never know if it's that woman's voice that I heard last night—if it was her cries that I was helpless in responding to.

Let's assume—because essentially all we can do is second guess the possibilities—that it wasn't a woman, but an animal brooding down in the Rouge yesterday... Even if that is the case, by the mere fact that one woman gets raped every 11 minutes in North America, that one person dies every 6 minutes in the U.S., that cry was still the cry of a helpless victim somewhere—the cries for help that we neglect to respond to.

I went to campus police today for some sanity of purpose. I wanted to know if I was overreacting. While Constable Bonar Holmes did say that during these climactic conditions the office gets many calls about shrill animal cries in the Valley, he also did say that we shouldn't stop calling, because there have been cases where they actually made it in time to prevent various crimes from occurring. If we stopped calling, maybe that one time that we neglected to do so is the time that they could have gone and prevented a woman from being assaulted, a child from being molested, a person from being violated.

Holmes mentioned that the students are their eyes and ears. That frightened me—I shudder to think of how many more people I don't know who have actually seen and heard, but were too afraid to say anything, too resolved that whether or not they say something, it wouldn't make a difference! Well, if someone kept quiet in 1987 when a woman was attacked from behind by a man armed with a bottle, who then dragged her into the woods behind Phase 3, then that woman would have gone down in history as one more sexual assault victim, one more statistic. Luckily, someone heard, someone spoke. Luckily, now we only have the signs diverting you from the stairwell path to Ellesmere which warn that sexual assaults have occurred, and to watch out. Luckily, some say, we don't have many of those memories. Luckily, we have Walksafer to make use of.

> "...I'LL NEVER KNOW IF IT'S THAT WOMAN'S VOICE THAT I HEARD LAST NIGHT—IF IT WAS HER CRIES THAT I WAS HELPLESS IN RESPONDING TO."

But the dreaded silence is not only among the victims or the witnesses. It's also among the University administration and campus police. Why do they encourage closed-door policy? If you condone silence, you're endorsing violence. You're not protecting the victims because they're suffering in spite of your silence. Open-door policy does not entail releasing victims' names, but rather facing up to the statistics—to the fact that crime does exist, sexual abuse and physical violations do persist, and that we should not neglect these facts. Preventive seminars are conducted and sponsored within the school on violence, on date rape and on safety, and the frequencies at which these seminars do occur have decreased because not many people have been attending them. But why would people attend these seminars unless they thought they were at some potential risk? So people keep being naive, people keep ignoring the abysmal realities... the not-so-remote risks of danger.

Holmes also said that many residence students continue to go down into the Valley at night. Maybe it's because they feel they can trust the people they're with. Maybe it's because they forget that Paul Bernardo was once a student at this school, and to many of his classmates he was simply one of them—a trustworthy, albeit at times off-the-wall, peculiar friend. Maybe it's because they don't know that people go down to Morningside park looking to fulfill their sexual pleasures. The prostitutes attend to their regular clientele, but students don't think that if a prostitute's not enough to satisfy their clients' desires, that these people will probably grab anyone in sight as their prospective, unwilling victim.

I can't abandon my memory of an interview I once saw of a convicted pedophile. In this interview he said, "Show me an innocent child, I'll show you my next victim." I no longer remain surprised when I hear about a friend being date raped, another being attacked, et cetera. I remember walking down the street in Ottawa last year and someone punched me in the shoulder, and told me to "fuck off." I'd never met this person in my life. I remember having worried so much about reassuring the 62 year old drunken man who ran over my legs with his Oldsmobile five years ago—telling him that it was all right. That the fact that he had caused my life to flash before my eyes, that the fact that he had almost cut my life short at 15 years of age, that he had violated me, was forgivable, o.k. I remember having been surprised when I found out that my 70-something year old grandfather who's so weak that he has to have dialysis twice a week, used to beat my grandmother—once having struck her in the head with a hammer to the point when my aunts and uncles marvelled at the fact that she was still alive. I remember having been terrified and nearly having gone crazy when my girlfriend came to my house a week after being knocked onto the pavement down the street, sexually assaulted but having avoided penetration not because she was wearing pants—she had on her highschool kilt—but because she had been menstruating (I guess there's one benefit for 'taboos' to exist—for some men to shrivel at the thought of periods and pregnancy and all). I remember her having told me that same night that she had also been raped by her boyfriend—a former friend of mine and a person who until that point, I respected significantly. I remember a year later wanting to pick up a kitchen knife and go after the son-of-a-bitch who forced another girlfriend of mine to perform oral sex on him—yes, he too was her boyfriend at the time, and I dare say he warrants the title of a 'boy' because no 'man' who is so insecure as to force someone to do something against their will is either a man or a respectable human being. Nor will he ever be—and he, too, kept calling her daily and kept following her every move, kept dictating her life, and threatening her lest she aspired to end their 'relationship'.

I'm sure a lot of this sounds familiar. In talking to people, it mesmerizes me how frequently shared experiences arise. While everyone's lives are relative, as are their realities, and while we like to think there is a perfect family out there somewhere, or a perfect life someone's living, if we search deep enough we'll find some secrets well-hidden, a lot of heartache concealed, reputations saved, innocence lost, amongst everyone.

I know that we can't go about living our lives in fear, and neither can we go about denying experiences or our 'relative realities', because denying something is actually denying one's self the opportunity to live life fully. Silence breeds violence, but hoping that that pedophile or that rapist up on the judicial stands will show any remorse whatsoever is also futile. "We should try to take precautions to 'avoid' certain situations", we're told. But it seems to me there's no way getting away from it. After all, how can safety be in numbers if the most harmful people towards you are also the ones who are most deceptive—most possibly your very best friends? Some say locking yourself up in your home or living the life of a recluse is the solution—but that's not reassuring if you live on campus, considering that some residences are connected by the attics. Security is marred by the fact that one person's bedroom keys can access the bedrooms of others and that there's nothing stopping someone from duplicating their housekey so that they can violate the lives of the people living in their residence the next year. I'm sure students wouldn't mind paying more for more safety—$30 for a new door lock every year is easier on the pocket book and goes a longer way that $2000 more for tuition. It means being assured sanity, life, and security. Like Kamlini Kumar, a very dear friend of mine and witness of the screams that once again remind me of our fleeting existence, said, "This is a campus with students. It's a breeding ground for violence... This is what I don't like about University campuses. It's that they don't tell us about these things." Maybe we should put it to a student referendum. Open or closed door policy? Let the students choose! Do we want to remain ignorant, or would we rather know so that we can plan ahead and make greater use of our lives, and smarter sense out of our decisions? The mere fact that libraries are full of the material is an indicator that violence is not the exception, but the norm. It's up for us to decide whether we'd rather let this reality pass us by and continue to dictate our every life's decision, or whether we want to take our lives back into our own control, and make it turn for the better.

SCAA
1995 Elections

Nomination Period
Tuesday March 7 to Monday March 13

Campaign Period
Tuesday March 14 to Tuesday March 21

Election Dates
Wednesday March 22
and Thursday March 23

Nomination Forms available in the SCAA Office (R2263)

All positions open

Volume 14, Issue 22

the underground

Tuesday, February 28, 1995

COMMENTARY

I Spy . . . Beverly Hills?

Cindy Kim
CONTRIBUTOR

During this Reading Week, I got the chance to understand the true definition of Beverly Hills and West Hollywood. Or maybe I should say I now know what culture shock really means. I have sun-baked relatives down there who invited me (the odd 'Canuck') to spend some 'quality' time with them.

I believe that we Canadians are truly showered with the sleazy and angelic side of the entertainment business and by mass media which mostly takes place in where else but the film capital of the world - L.A.! So does my definition of L.A. consist of **O.J. Simpson**, **Jennie Garth**, or **Models Inc.?** Not quite. Allow me to offer MY personal insight...

One of my friends attends UCLA. I decided to spend a day with her at the campus, which is located on the west side of Beverly Hills, just off of Sunset Boulevard. To tell you the truth, I kind of expected what the place would be like. Many on-scene campus shots on TV show *Beverly Hills 90210* took place on various parts of the UCLA campus. The campus itself looks like it has been placed right in the middle of a botanical park. Actually, when I came across the students, the entire campus, as a whole, reminded me of a ritzy fitness resort... very interesting indeed. But I have to admit that the structure of some of the buildings such as Royce Hall was really interesting. Even when you come across the library, you can ask yourself, "Can I get someone to take a picture of myself here, and then sign it 'love from Rome'?" Well... at least that's what I thought about doing until I realized that my camera was missing, but that's another story.

For garden freaks, UCLA is the place to be because they have The Mildred Mathias Botanic Garden which is an unusual garden with unusual plants, and facilities are in the tip-top category of course. The profs? I didn't recognize people who resembled profs. Maybe it was bad timing or something.

Moving on, I'll admit that I'm a shopping freak. No matter where I travel, I'll always find the time to shop around. Which street did I hit first in Beverly Hills? Rodeo Drive of course.... but, of course, I found that it was not exactly in my price range. But there were other shops and boutiques that were really worth looking into..

In West Hollywood, Melrose Avenue was my favourite place to shop and explore. It was vintage clothing and furniture galore! And some of the most posh boutiques are also located here as well. Some of my favourite stores were 'KOALA BLUE' which is owned by singer **Olivia Newton-John** and offers goods from her Australian homeland, another was 'BETSY JOHNSON' (who's one of my favorite fashion designers), and yet another was 'A STAR IS WORN', a store which sells second-hand stuff that has been worn by movie stars.

My cousin took me to a Racquet Club and Fitness Centre in West Beverly Hills. What can I say? It was nice... it was also Silicon Valley time - I'll let you use your imagination on that one.

Eating out was great too. On Melrose Avenue, there's this '50s hip eatery called JOHNNY ROCKET'S. Nightlife is amazing on Sunset Boulevard. THE CENTRAL is famous for featuring different bands of cool underground rock, pop, and jazz. Many road crew bands and celebrity musicians alike attend the occasional jam sessions there. But did I see anyone famous the night I went? Nope. One dance club/restaurant that we went to was called BAR ONE, located also on Sunset Boulevard. This club is known to many celebrities and I thought I spotted MTV's **Dan Cortese** and **Nicole Egbert** (*Baywatch*); but then again, there are so many celebrity look-alikes and imitators in L.A.

So this was basically my Reading Week in a roasted nutshell. With its celebrities, grand estates, famous sites and materialistic value, L.A. is another world, compared to the rest of North America, a totally different culture. Although I've been to many other big cities in the U.S., L.A. is too unique. All in all, I learned three things: 1) L.A. is really Oz in disguise; 2) You don't know which celebrity is which (I've mistaken a Kramer imitator for *Seinfeld*'s Kramer); and 3) Swimming in a pool filled with Evian Water is refreshing indeed... no comment.

One Moment in Time

lytton from Britain

LYTTON ADAMS

Buzzard was beginning to get tired of his tedious life. The icicle which he'd been watching melt for the last hour was pretty much deceased now. The second verse of "Little Miss Muffet" continued to elude his horrific memory, and his unfortunate dental condition still prevented him from licking his nose. He looked out of the office window at the real world outside. It was as busy as a pub toilet on "1 cent draft night", and as frantic as a dateless teen the day before the prom.

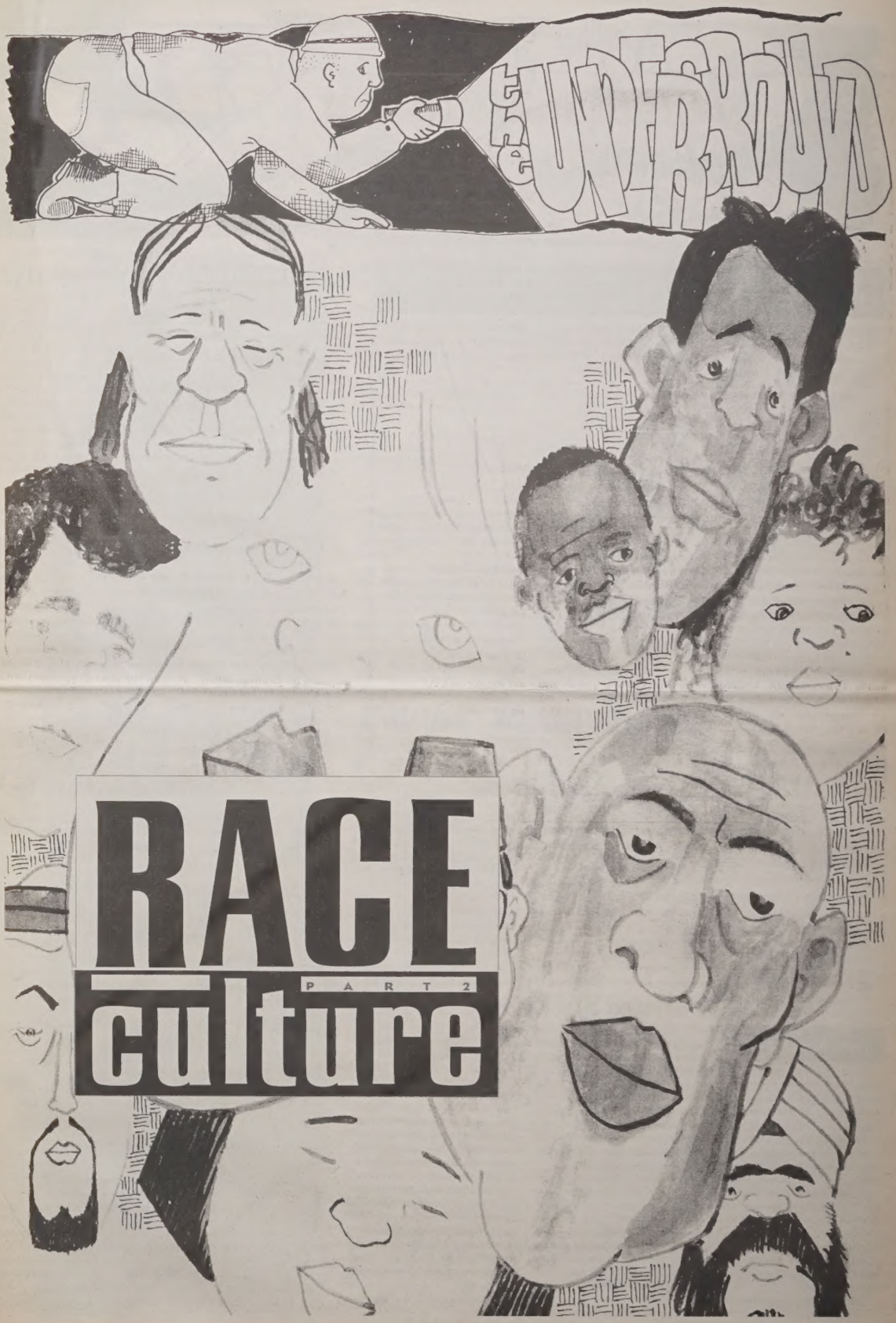
Buzzard was fed up of trying to liven up his life. His menial paperwork and ridiculous suits annoyed him now. He no longer found it gratifying to test the decibel counter with his belching, or look for pretty women passing by his window, and exposing his enormous bottom. So he gobbled up his last spoonful of Pigeon Vindaloo, packed up his collection of childish pencils, and bought a one way ticket for a working holiday in a Scandinavian Chocolate-Mine.

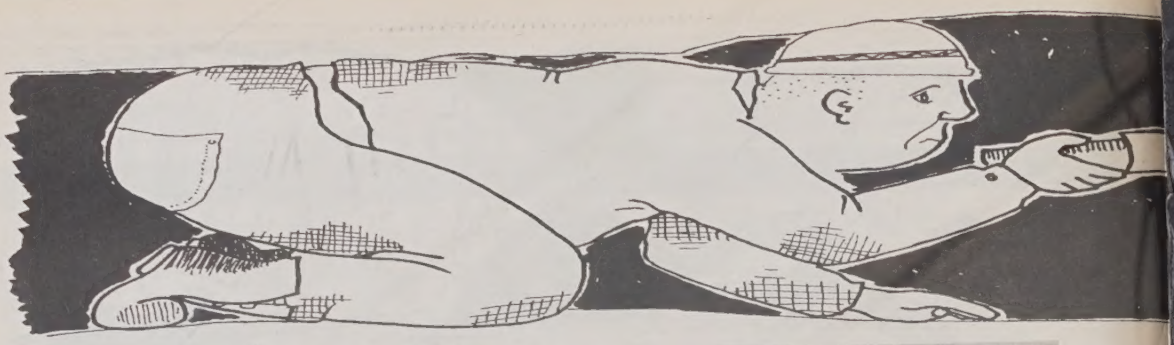
Twenty years later, Buzzard is still unemployed, is as penniless as an African sunbed manufacturer, and perhaps most importantly, has realized that chocolate isn't mined, but at least he has lived a life. He made his decision to break free, and never once regretted it. He's had more adventures than Indiana Jones, and his autobiography will be a best-seller.

Perhaps we can all learn from Buzzard. Perhaps our goal as university students shouldn't be as focused on exams, grades, and degrees, but simply to live a life that is unique and interesting. Fascinating enough to write a book about. In the meantime look out for your one chance to break away. The one time you have the opportunity to do something extraordinary.

Never let it slip away. Seize the moment. Seize the day.

PLAYGROUND


THE UNDERBOD
RACE
PART 2
culture



SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE FORUM COMMITTEE SURVEY

Sponsored by Cultural Commission and SCSV

Results of the poll will be published in subsequent issues of *the Underground*, and will be discussed at The Forum in the Meeting Place on Wednesday March 15 during Cultural Mosaic Week, between 12 and 2 pm. All are invited to participate in this discussion of the Representation of Cultures by the Media. Please return the survey, unsigned, either to *the Underground* Main Office 9R-2203E)or the SCSC Main Office.

For this survey, "Media" includes:
- radio
- TV
- film
- printed publications

1. Do you identify with a particular ethnic group in addition to or other than Canadian? Y N
2. Does the media portray ethnic groups in a negative way?
   DEFINITELY SOMEWHAT HARDLY NOT AT ALL
3. Do you feel your culture is adequately represented by the media? Y N
4. Do you feel ethnic programming is limited in its appeal? Y N
5. Does the media influence your opinions about other cultures? Y N
6. Do you feel the portrayal by the media about ethnic groups is:
   ACCURATE FAIR TRUE INFORMATIVE MISLEADING OTHER
   (You may circle one or more, or add your own adjective).
7. Do you feel that to represent an ethnic group effectively, the reporter should be a member of that group? Y N
8. Do you feel your ethnic group is provided with equitable representation in major newspapers and television networks? Y N
9. Do you feel that the media perpetuates stereotypes in their portrayal of ethnic groups? Y N
10. Do you feel some ethnic groups are portrayed positively while others are portrayed negatively? Y N
    (Please specify neg. and pos. ways, listing 3 of each)
    Positive:
    Negative:
11. Which of the following is more true?
    a) The media reflects society
    b) Society reflects the media
12. Is multiculturalism in the media harmful to or threatening Canadian culture?
    DEFINITELY SOMEWHAT HARDLY NOT AT ALL
13. Is ethnic programming a priority for you? Y N
14. Which source most contributes to your cultural awareness?
    (List from 1-4, from most to least important)
    T.V. _____
    FILM _____
    PRINT _____
    OTHER _____: _____(Please specify).

Culture Sucks

Tales from the Crib

BAD BABY

People are so concerned about protecting their culture. Here in Canada, there is a plethora of cultures, each striving for its own individuality and the right to practice its own traditions. Often, when one culture becomes dominant, people from other cultures become concerned, defensive, and even violent. Just look at the Indians, wanting their own little Nation within a nation, or Québec wanting it's own nation, plain and simple. But these petty little people need to look past all of their petty little problems and realize what's important... Me!

Every culture is based upon years of tradition, centuries of methodical repetition until specific rituals become sacred and holy. However my culture (Yes that's right, children have there own "children's culture." I call it chilture) is based upon lies fed to us by the fascist regime of adult culture. Sure Quebec has it's problems, and yes that whole ethnic cleansing thing was real bad But again, you're forgetting what's important... Me.

One of the focal points of our culture, Santa Claus, is based upon some ad that Coke ran in the sixties. In this ad, they depicted Santa as a jolly fat man in a red suit, with a white beard. Since then, everyone has picked up the image and only serve to concentrate the lie. For you see that prior to this ad, Santa might have worn a blue suit for all we know. Yes that's right, unless Coke sent a special expedition up to the North Pole to check out this "wardrobe dilemma," it is just as likely that Santa wears BROWN CORDUROY PANTS!

So our image of Santa is based upon a soft drink, so what? Well, think of it this way, how much of the rest of our chilture has been tainted by blatant beverage commercialism? For all we know the Tooth Fairy could be based on coffee, and the Easter Bunny based upon the Juice Tiger™. Look, I still don't know what sex I am yet, but I do know this - parents are diluting our culture to the point where we (the children) are dangerously close to separating and forming our own country. ◉

WHAT ABOUT THE BLACK MAN

What about the black man!
That come from africa!
That died in a the world war one and two?

What about the black man!
That come from Africa!
That died in a the world war one and two?

No remorse for them!
No remembrance day!
Every one forgetting their sorrows!
No one remembers their pain!

I ask this question again.

What about the black man!
That come from africa!
That died in a the world war one and two?

What about the black man!
That comes from africa!
That died in a the world war one and two?

No presidential representative at this D-Day celebration!
No kings or queens to bow!
No air show participation from africa land!
No military inspection!
No medal of honor to grant!

My original question still remains.

What about the black man!
That comes from africa!
That died in a the world war one and two?

What about the black man!
That comes from africa!
That died in a the world war one and two?

In days of old we fought as buffalo soldier for the europeans against the red skin man!
In days recent times we fought for the europeans against the asian man. Still no medal of honour, no purple heart was ever granted!

I repeat my original question again.

What about the black man!
That comes from africa!
That died in a the world war one and two?

What about the black man!
That come from africa!
That died in a the world war one and two?

Written and Performed by
D. Aldrish and Jah Pries

Quand La Grenouille se Moque d'Elle -Meme, et du Castor...

Anne Germain
CONTRIBUTOR

First thoughts when asked to write for this supplement: NO! I'm not gonna write the same old story again...and no, I am not going to give you a full-fledged argument in favour of or against Québec, its secession, separation, independence and/or souveraineté. There are polls (they will run out of people to answer their surveys, believe me) and there are New York analysts and other business people refining every day their expertise in mediatic terrorism. There were 3 honest pieces on the topic in the Valentine's day edition of The Varsity, if that's what you're looking for. Or plainly read the Globe, there is at least one page's worth every day. For when it comes down to it, there are equally valid pros and cons. I usually avoid the topic. For after all the arguments have been spurted out, my interlocutors usually conclude with what they think is a killer point: Québec's secession would make them sad. Well, that is at least as rational as any form of ethnic nationalism.

Disclaimer: What you will read today is the direct consequence of having spent the last month discovering, with the bewildered individuals whoprovoked me into that strain of thought, that pea soup and fèves au lard are ethnic food, and that playing the spoons is actually a recognized musical skill (that I am now trying to master). It is not an attempt to prove anything. Just a few idiosyncratic comments...

Société distincte: with the highest number, worldly, of artists per inhabitant. And a night life that drives the English-speakers from all over the continent out of their minds.

Opium du peuple: Téléromans and weekly gossip-papers, nationally produced and sustained in a shamefully enormous number (anything related to Céline Dion being on the list of best-sellers for the last 12 years).

Prise de Conscience: In Peru, when a group of Irish co-workers could not believe that our group of Québécois did not know the words of *O Canada* in English, and felt no shame. Every time I take the TTC and see my fellow passengers lining up, keeping to their right in the escalator, leaving a seat empty between each person in the section at the back of the bus...

Common Background: What I know of Canadian History has been short-circuited after Louis Riel and the Métis struggle. The contemporary blurb starts with October 1970, an episode easily wiped out of everybody's mind, it seems. And people wonder why Québec, contrary to the rest of Canada, hasn't sanctified Pierre Trudeau.

Most enduring myth about Canada: 'blokes'. I have been living in Canada for 18 months now, and I still have a really hard time finding them. The only person who has called me a frog happened to be a francophone himself - a misloved, linguistically and socio-economically repressed, drunk guy from Northern Ontario.

My scientific findings about Canadian culture: (I first thought of writing that it has become more Politically Correct than Political Correctness itself, but that was too cynical a finding to give an accurate picture of such a clean culture) TBA

My erratic findings about Canadian culture: According to my friend Maxx, the most original of English-Canadian culture is its literature. Thanks to him, I got acquainted with Michael Ondaatje, that I read with - oh!- nothing less than delight. I then had a couple of good laughs with my housemates when we realized that Preston Manning was the evil reincarnation of *Mr. Dress-up*. Once geared into a joyful mood, I had my very best moments of Canadian culture (with the exception of *Sesame Street*), listening to *Moxy Früvous* and *Spirit of the West*. And that's when it hit me. This place lacks life! It lacks blood, fever, energy. *SOW* has a song called *Far Too Canadian*. It's about people suffering from inertia. And my answer to this is not to try to save the house, but to shake it. Québec's souveraineté happens to be an experiment that I find extremely tempting.

Corollary: It is an amazing challenge and opportunity, and that holds true for Canada as well. It is giving it a joualvert de good opportunity for Canadians to define who they are and to put together a project of society. Would having the Reform Party as official opposition be better than having the Bloc? (anybody answering 'yes' will make my indépendantistes convictions stronger)

Status: Think of the Canada/Québec pair as married couple. Souveraineté talk has been compared to an argument between the spouses or to a divorce. Those are misleading comparisons. Souveraineté is the merry cancellation of a marriage never consummated. Not because of lack of attempts. But because of an endless repetition of premature ejaculations... that kindness and cajolerie, after so many years, cannot compensate for any more.

Revendication: That poutine gain full status as ethnic food, and be served at the Worlds Fair section in the H-wing cafeteria instead of being associated with junk food.

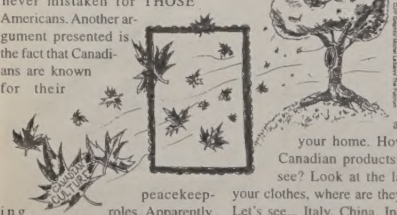
Compensation: Canada can keep Mitsou, Julie Masse, Jean Chrétien and pay for the mummification of Pierre Trudeau (or has it already been done??).

Sans Rancune...

Canadian, eh?

Jasmine Campbell
CONTRIBUTOR

The very thought that there is a distinct Canadian identity is a joke, although I'm sure that some among you believe otherwise. Proponents of a Canadian identity delude themselves using various arguments. They point out that Canadians are recognizable around the world. After all, we are never mistaken for THOSE Americans. Another argument presented is the fact that Canadians are known for their peacekeeping roles. Apparently, we are a nation of peace-lovers. Some individuals even go as far as to suggest that Canadians are united by the horrid nature of Canadian weather. Supposedly we walk by one another on frigid winter mornings and give each other knowing nods. Please, let us not kid ourselves.



We really have no cohesive force binding us together. Recent billboards by the Canadian government try to convince us that our flag and the *Canadarm* are what being Canadian is truly about. Oh, really? Perhaps being Canadian means wearing a pin of our flag so that some immigrant at a gas station can get all excited and babble ceaselessly.

Canadians have this obsessive need to purchase foreign products, since we have absolutely no sense of loyalty to homegrown manufacturers. Look around your home. How many Canadian products do you see? Look at the labels in your clothes, where are they made? Let's see... Italy, China, Indonesia, Taiwan, essentially anywhere but in Canada. Where do we spend our vacations? Simply put, elsewhere.

Granted, I must admit that Canadians are very similar in one way. There is no limit to how much whining and complaining a Canadian will do if he/she is dissatisfied. We want everything done our way or else! Don't get a Canadian mad or they just might fly off the handle and write an article in some newspaper.

Culture? What Culture?

Dawn Kostuik
STAFF

I have never actually felt myself to be a part of a distinct culture. I am white, descended from Europeans, and born and raised in Canada. In that regard, I am very much like a large portion of Canada's population. But does that make me part of a culture? For some reason, I do not think that it does.

To me, a culture has always been something different from my way of life. Celebrating unique holidays, eating distinct foods, following traditions and customs that have been passed down, that is culture. The holidays I celebrate, like Christmas, are not those of a particular country. I eat the same turkey dinners as Americans and go to the same fast food restaurants as the French. My only real exposure to cultures is by going to a restaurant in the heart of Chinatown or shopping in Kensington Market. Even then, I am not actually a participant, but only a visitor.

When I was young and did not really know what a culture was, I did not feel as if I was missing anything. I grew up in a stable, loving family with its own set of traditions, and that is all that I needed. Having come to the stage in my life where I feel somewhat mature and educated, I find that family is not enough. I want to know that I am part of something bigger. The problem is figuring out just what that is.

My paternal great-grandfather was born in Austria but, having only recently discovered this, I know nothing of the country, let alone any of its customs. My great-grandmother was from Poland, but all I have gotten from that is pyrohy (potato dumplings) and memories of Polish being spoken at family gatherings when I was young. My father, like me, was born and raised in Canada and other than a passing understanding of Polish, has never desired to discover his cultural background. Thus I have to search for mine.

The only sense of something like a culture that I have ever gotten has been through my mother. She was born and raise in the Netherlands and moved to Canada as a teenager. I have frequently heard stories of life over there from both her and my grandmother. I was even able to learn some Dutch when I was a child. This sense of belonging, no matter how small, was reinforced when I travelled to Holland last May. I was able to see the places I had previously only heard about and took part in celebrations and everyday life. I returned with a sense of history that will hopefully evolve into some sense of culture.

Having a diverse background it is difficult to find a distinct culture of which I am a member. Until I can discover more about the lives, beliefs, values, and traditions of my ancestors I would have to say, if asked, that I am part of a broad European culture in some way. To what extent this is exactly true will take some time to discover.

Untitled

A house of cards they built with pride
Their feel of clay kept warm inside
All swept away by a savage tide
Falling prey to nature's homicide

To rewrite a destiny bruised and mangled
Comes a so-called knight, his banner star-spangled
He brings hope, with deceit entangled
His gift of life - a poisoned apple

Like flightless birds, with fallen feathers
Their smiles depend on borrowed pleasures
Their fates are judged by alien measures
While we dig for buried treasure...

—Yasir Khan

Volume 14, Issue 22 | the underground | Tuesday, February 28, 1995

A Treatise on Gay Culture: One Fag's Point of View

Chad Walasek
CONTRIBUTOR

"In the beginning God created Adam and Eve, not Adam and Steve." Ha, ha, ha! This and many other "Great Thoughts" grace the walls of many a Scarborough washroom stall. Like most of them it is "intrinsically flawed".

Gays, in one form or another have been a part of Earth Culture since the dawn of human existence and even before then; however, it may take time for the human brain to achieve the level of enlightenment that accepts gayness as normal and natural.

Octopi certainly don't have a problem with it. Cameras have accidentally caught male octopi in the middle of "immoral" acts. Hopefully, they realize how perverse and irrational it is to screw each other, but at least they do it where nobody can see them except voyeuristic scientists. Maybe shock therapy would help.

Homosexuality is not just limited to octopi and humans. There's a myriad of animals who've been caught engaging in same sex frolic. Firstly, there's the male chimps who've been seen performing oral sex on each other. Then there's the birds and the bees, the hares and manatees, the sheep and monkeys, the lizards and dolphins in the seas. The list goes on, and they all don't come from dysfunctional families!

So far scientists haven't observed "straight" animals bashing "queer" ones. On that note we begin our exploration of Homo Sapiens' gay culture. In some great historic societies homosexuality was a norm, indistinguishable from the mainstream culture. Take, for example, the Greeks from whom we get most of our words describing sexuality. Good old Alex the Great was known for his love of men.

Roman culture was a tad more conservative, but it did produce Julius Caesar and his bisexual tendencies: "Et tu Brute" indeed. It was okay form in the Roman army to take a same sex lover. It was believed that soldiers would fight much harder if they were fighting alongside someone they intimately loved. Two gay soldiers, Sergius and Bacchus, became martyrs. They didn't die because they were gay, but because they were Christian. Indeed, the early Church was quite accepting. It even had rituals to bless same sex bonds. My how times change.

In other historic societies, it was okay for men to have sex as long as they got married and produced heirs. Such was the case of medieval China.

Of course there were many other societies, but what of the here and now? What is gay culture today? Very diverse. For the most part gay culture is a sub culture of each particular society in which it emerges and that includes every society on the planet.

In the Islamic world, for the most part, there is no notion of homosexual culture. Men and women grow up, get married and produce children. If two men get together and have sex or even love each other, it is not talked about. In some Moslem countries, especially in rural areas, this is what occurs. Some more fundamentalist countries, however, punish same sex acts by execution.

...THE EARLY CHURCH WAS QUITE ACCEPTING. IT EVEN HAD RITUALS TO BLESS SAME SEX BONDS.

In India as well, homosexuality is not seen to be a common thing. However, South Asia just had its first gay conference in New Delhi and several gay bars are popping up in major cities. India also has a segment of its population which functions as a third sex, whose purpose is based in Hinduism. These men, who are castrated, dress in women's clothing and are said to have magical properties. Not all are gay, but a significant proportion have tendencies.

Western Culture has developed its own brand of gay culture and it, too, is as diverse as the many cultures that make up the West. For instance, in the US gays still can't serve in the military, while in countries in northern Europe gays can legally marry. It is in the West that the Gay Revolution began.

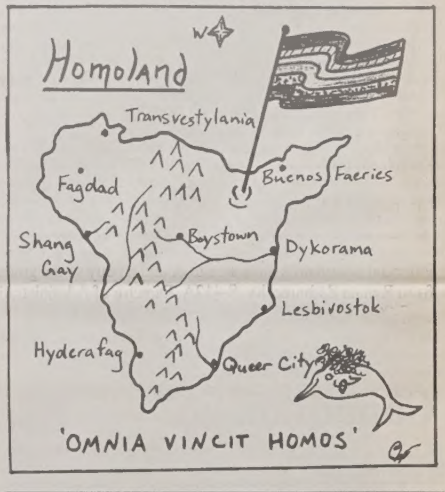
Since the Stonewall Riots in 1969, North America and Europe have been increasingly aware of the gay segments of their population. This is partially due to increased urbanization, the common brutal oppression that each gay man and woman face and the liberal realities of Western Society. For instance, many people believe that marriage, love and sex should be combined (between members of teh opposite sex, of course). Thus far though, Western Society has been at a loss for words to accurately describe gay culture. (Sorry, some people have been all too profuse in their descriptions.)

Modern mainstream gay culture is predominantly urban. This allows people united by their orientation to get together. How people celebrate their orientation varies. There are drag queens, transvestites, transsexuals, bar fags, fag hags, bookworm fags, dykes, in-your-face dykes, Latino gays, Polish gays and a plethora of other sub-sub-cultures. Because the urban environment has allowed all these people to come together the gay community has gained a cultural identity. It has certain icons, gay churches, favorite types of music, humour, styles of dress, publications and so on. It is still extremely diverse. Not all gays come from Homoland. We have to be bred by people with their own cultural background.

Some important general characteristics set the gay community apart from straight communities. Gays tend to be comfortable showing affection to members of both sexes. Therefore, it is just as easy for a man to hug a man as it is for a man to hug a woman. Gay relationships tend to be more equitable. Gays don't have to worry about gender stereotypes, they're already breaking the rules. Therefore, they don't have to worry being put into a man or woman's traditional role. It's up to each pair to determine how the relationship works. Contrary to what some people think, there is not a person who plays the role of "woman" and "man" in most gay relationships. If a lesbian wanted a man she would have gotten herself one. Racism and sexism exist in the gay community too; however, gays relate to the concept of oppression as well. Consequently, many gays are politically informed and active in their support for other minority rights.

CAMERAS HAVE ACCIDENTALLY CAUGHT MALE OCTOPI IN THE MIDDLE OF "IMMORAL" ACTS.

These are but a few of the cultural differences that exist. Finding out more is as easy as a visit downtown to Church Street. Just think how lucky Torontonians are that they don't have to journey all the way to Homoland to visit a new culture. Its right in their backyard. Omnia vincit Homo Sapiens!



You light up my life.

Photos by Joanne Capuani

Kids these days... You never know what they're going to do next?!

Twenty-eight days too little

Twenty-eight days to celebrate milleniums of history.
Twenty-eight days to study Marcus Garvey.
Twenty-eight days to go back to Africa.
Twenty-eight days for the impact of Islam.
Twenty-eight days for African medicine.
Twenty-eight days for only part of the story.

Once in a while comes an extra day,
a twenty-ninth day for an outdoor parade,
a twenty-ninth day for the poetry of Andre,
a twenty-ninth day to honour Harriet,
a twenty-ninth day before it's Back to Europe.

One month for the origins of mankind,
One month for the holocaust of slavery,
One month for African liberation,
One month for her story.

One month too little,
when half the month is spent defending its mere existence,
When millions of humanity barely hold on to this little chance for expression.
But this year, after the twenty-eighth day,
I'm gonna keep on celebrating.

–Sumita Biday

CALL FOR NOMINATIONS

SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE

D.R. CAMPBELL MERIT AWARD

1994-95

To recognize any member of the College (student, faculty and administrative staff) for outstanding contribution beyond the person's normal role. Outstanding contribution which is deemed to mean:

- dedicated service to the College
- initiation and development of a new College program, facility, event or publication

DUE DATE:
Friday, March 3, 1995

Director of Administration Office

Potential nominators are asked to obtain a copy of the guidelines from Renata Zathureczky, S-412A, Director of Administration Office (287-7030)

CALL FOR NOMINATIONS

SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE

HONORARY MEMBERSHIP

1994-95

To honor those persons who have contributed substantially to the life and development of the Scarborough Campus community. Eligibility is as follows:

a) ex-members of staff, both academic and non-academic
b) graduates of at least one year's standing
c) non-members (who have never been members)

DUE DATE:
Friday, March 31, 1995

Financial Services

Potential nominators are asked to obtain a copy of the guidelines from Carol Fearon, S-410B, Financial Services Office (287-7017)

Call for Nominations 1994-1995

SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE TEACHING AWARD

To recognize excellence in any of the following areas:

- Classroom instruction
- Individual advising and tutoring
- Course design
- Curriculum development
- Educational development
- Research on university teaching
- Innovative teaching methods
- Educational planning and policy making

Due Date:
Friday, March 31, 1995
Principal & Dean's Office

Potential nominators are asked to obtain a copy of the guidelines in room S-409, Principal & Dean's Office.

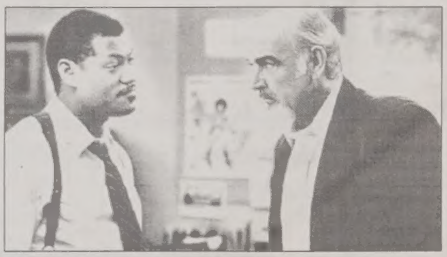
The Teaching Award is jointly sponsored by:
Scarborough College
Scarborough College Alumni Association

For information: 287-7025

Arts & Film

Achieving New Heights of Suspense with *Just Cause*

Kelly Ong
STAFF


"Thatsh 'Mishter Connery' to you, boy."

Just when it seems Hollywood's well has dried up, leaving nothing but recycled and tired scripts, a movie comes along and reinstills credibility to the genre of suspense. *Just Cause* is this film and it really had me fooled - something a "thriller" has not been able to do in the past dozen films or so.

The film stars everyone's favourite *007*, **Sean Connery** as a distinguished professor of Law who throughout his career, has openly opposed the death penalty. In his 25 years of staying out of courtrooms, he is suddenly asked to act as a lawyer for a Bobby Earl Ferguson, a young black male (**Blair Underwood**) who sits on death row, convicted for the heinous murder of an 11-year old girl, eight years ago.

Armstrong is drawn to the case because of some serious breaches of police protocol (a confession was drawn from the suspect by means of torture). His pursuit of justice is hindered by Detective Tanny Brown (**Laurence Fishburne**), Bobby Earl's arresting officer who is adamantly convinced of his guilt and is disgusted that Armstrong would defend such a criminal. To make matters even more interesting, it seems that the true murderer is a neighboring cell mate of Bobby Earl's, a psychopathic killer named Blair Sullivan (**Ed Harris**) who taunts Bobby Earl but refuses to admit to the crime.

Just Cause takes place in the Everglades of Florida and the setting is very apt for the oppressive tone of the film, which every now and then hints at darker secrets. Throughout the film there is an awareness that something is not quite right, but there is never a moment when the audience truly feels that they have uncovered the truth. That is the beauty of this film, that it is able to keep you second guessing almost the whole time.

The acting in this movie is superb. Fishburne is especially noteworthy for his portrayal of a shady cop. Harris also manages to pull off a chilling performance very reminiscent of Hannibal Lecter in *The Silence of the Lambs*. There is even a *quid pro quo* session between Sullivan and Armstrong. And finally, there is Connery's character who seems to be the perfect debonaire hero, except that his control over the entire case is a complete illusion.

Just Cause is an incredibly intense film. However, this is not to say that you will see things never done before. Hollywood does love to cling to formulas that have worked since the beginning of time. The film does have new insights as a suspense thriller and has the feel of some of the groundbreaking thrillers such as *Fatal Attraction*, *Jagged Edge*, and *Silence of the Lambs*. By putting the control of truth out of the hero's hands, the question becomes, with whose eyes do you really see the truth, your own or someone else's? ★★★★☆

Talk Shows or Mock Shows?

Tube Talk

ANDY MA

While people came back from Reading Week, discussing their adventures and activities, I could proudly say that I was spending my break doing something educational—watching talk shows.

No kidding, these shows are probably the greatest source of information for any sociology or psychology student out there. Okay, I'm exaggerating, the information is not what I would call trustworthy, for example **Jerry Springer** and the now infamous Toronto comedians, **The Blockheads** that pulled a fast one on him.

It has always baffled me, how the average citizen would want to air their dirty laundry to the rest of the world. Then they start crying or cussing at the audience for their overzealous behaviour—another great ratings-grabber, sleazy topics and rude audiences. Don't these "guests" (I use the term lightly because I would not treat a guest like a caged animal, drawn in by some "all-expense paid trip") have rights?

At a glance, not many people will have seen all of the shows; after all, we attend classes. Most of us have at least heard of **Oprah Winfrey**, **Phil Donahue**, **Geraldo Rivera**, and **Sally Jesse Raphael**, who do not have to stoop as low for a story because of their seniority.

All or most of the other shows fall into the mornings and late after-

... *See " Talky People" on Page 13*

Welcome to *The Dining Room*. . .

Malavanh Chanthalyma
STAFF

Imagine the bustle in the Meeting Place where everyone is rushing off to classes and you, standing still in the midst of the crowd, are unable to move or say anything. At first you may notice a few familiar faces, but as time goes on, those familiar faces disappear and are replaced by new and different faces.

If you can successfully imagine this scenario then you now know what a dining room goes through in the course of its lifetime. If your imagination needs to be jogged a tiny bit, then I suggest that you come see *The Dining Room* - a light comedy written by **A.R. Gurney** and performed by our very own Scarborough College actors.

"We had a really good time doing this," **Karen Bojti**, the director of the play, said. "I'm sure people will enjoy it."

The play is about "how our lives are speeding up and how the author uses the dining room and the lifestyle associated with the room. The dining room in itself is a character in the play."

The play is also about a specific class of people namely called the "upper middle class WASP". Over a period of time, the audience is allowed glimpses into the lives of an endangered lifestyle.

"(The) particular lifestyle is dwindling away, whether it is good or bad is really up to the audience," Bojti explained.

At one time, the WASPs lived by the clock. At precise times, the family would gather at the dining room table and eat together. It's hard to imagine this event occurring in a typical middle class family today. Instead of scheduled eating times, family gatherings are sporadic and often non-existent.

"As the play progresses," Bojti noted, "we are able to look beyond appearances."

Appearances contain many layers of superficiality and the play attempts to peel away these layers. As a result, the audience will observe that "no family at anytime was ever perfect."

According to Bojti, "It is (the character's) interaction in the dining room and about the dining room that we learn about their relationships (toward each other)."

The actors, 8 in total, take on a variety of roles in vignettes or scenes which extend over a 60 year period. In effect, a scene in the play can reveal surprising aspects of humanity.

"Each scene is almost a play within itself," Bojti said. "Every scene has a slightly different purpose."

"It's very challenging," **Gigi Van-Weezel**, an actress in the play admitted, "but I didn't know that it was going to be so life-giving."

"It's nice to be able to play seven very different people as opposed to being stuck with one character, as you would in most plays," another actor, **Jon Gundersen** commented.

"(*The Dining Room*) is funny with important messages, but it doesn't try to be too deep," he said.

The Dining Room will run March 1,2,3, and 4 at 8:00 pm. Reservations can be made by calling the **Leigha Lee Browne Theatre** at 287-7189, although they are not required. To find the Leigha Lee Browne Theatre, simply walk to the end of the S-Wing on the main floor.

And don't worry if you don't have any money. This production is absolutely FREE, although "donations will be gratefully accepted".

A.R. Gurney's
THE DINING ROOM

Directed by Karen Bojti
Stage Managed by Jennifer Gibson and Lynda Chantson
MARCH 1, 2, 3, 4
8:00 p.m.
LEIGHA LEE BROWNE THEATRE
RESERVATIONS 287 - 7189
AN S.C.D.C. PRODUCTION - DONATIONS WILL BE GRATEFULLY ACCEPTED

John King and Victoria Bisbank discover the "phallacies" of *The Dining Room*.

The Subtleties Of Making An Impression

A Look at the Academy Awards

Jonathan Hodges
STAFF

Well, it has been two weeks since the nominations for the **Academy Awards** were released, and with them, so began the campaigning for the top prize. As always there are surprises in the nominations, but the idea of promoting yourself or your film to win should not be.

Predictions and criticisms are constantly being made. The money in the Academy Awards seems to be close to that which the movies themselves generate. TV talk shows flourish in the fact that they can now introduce some of their guests as "Oscar nominated" or from the "Oscar nominated film".

It is not only the idea that winning an Academy Award is the highest honour one can receive in the movie industry. They are after all human, and as humans we like to be seen in a positive light, or at least in the best light we can create. One thing is for sure, there are many different ways in which to do so.

There is the Modest Performer who always denies their good looks and likeability. Or who says that there were better performances than theirs this year which could have been nominated.

The Fun Performer believes that it's not what you do but how you do it, or who you do it with. The Academy usually gives one nomination like this a year (*Beauty and the Beast*, *Ghost*, *Four Weddings and a Funeral*).

Not to be confused with the Fun Performer is the Popular Performer. They tend to let what they have done speak for themselves. Yes, the DJ, the Bartender and the Stripper can all be compared to this years' *Forrest Gump*. Not that Gump would know who any of the previously mentioned people were. Stupid is, well, stupid.

How can we forget the Controversial Performer? Some people may like to date hooligans who get thrown out of clubs and grounds, but not many *JFKs*, *Natural Born Killers* or *Pulp Fictions* walk away with the big prize.

One last performer worthy of being mentioned is the Sincere Performer or as in many instances, the Insincere Performer. Their honesty can be flattering or cruel or could just be a line. Was that really "their first", and is it really "just a pleasure to be nominated"?

What it will eventually come down to is what "the performers'" priorities are. Is it a return to form like someone after a breakup, or **John Travolta** from *Pulp Fiction*? A special trophy like someone ready for commitment, or **Paul Newman** for *Nobody's Fool*? Or something that can wait, for it will eventually happen, like a first year student, or **Winona Ryder** for *Little Women*.?

As for what is going to be the "best", who can really say what is best, for it's different for everybody. However, do not count out the possibility of luck. I certainly believe in it.

Tune in to Yester-Years Cartoons

Yvonne Voulgaris
STAFF

When people talk about Generation X, it's usually about all of the terrible things we've inherited. There's pollution, diseases, diminishing rainforests- the list is plentiful. We have been left to reap the dire conditions which have been thrust upon us by generations past. Still, we were blessed with great cartoons.

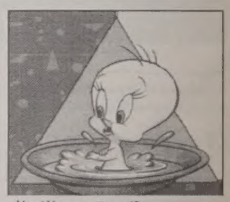
Today's children have missed out on true animation brilliance, they missed out on *Looney Tunes*. Sure it stills runs, but children now wake up to *Bonkers* and *Conan the Barbarian* (I'd say *Power Rangers*, but I still haven't figured out what category of television they belong to), and the majority of kids don't realize just how entertaining *Looney Tunes* is!

What's Up Doc?

Looney Tunes is the epitome of what a cartoon should be; it is simply about enjoyment. Bugs' wit, Daffy's schemes and Elmer Fudd's naive attempts at outsmarting either of the two. The best word to describe *Looney Tunes* is silly. The only complaint I have about their episodes today is the editing job. How pathetic. I grew up watching Daffy get his head blown off, and Wiley Coyote falling off of cliffs (and I didn't turn into a crazed gun person who jumped off of cliffs while trying to blow up a roadrunner). I resent being made to feel as though I was watching something vulgar and crude all of those years. It was like slapstick, animation style. After all, I haven't seen any attempts at editing *The Three Stooges*, and they weren't even cartoons. I have sympathy for today's youth for being sheltered from that kind of humour.

Children today are being introduced to *Tiny Toons* before *Looney Tunes*, and that's a little disturbing. As cute as the characters may be, they are no match for the originals.

Cartoons are great, and our generation should feel privileged in having watched the inspirational firsts. Aside from *Looney Tunes*, there was *Scooby Doo*, *Mickey Mouse*, and even *Betty Boop*! I mourned the loss of these cartoons and hope their memories will live on. A little dramatic? Maybe, but no over-exaggeration.


I tawt I taw a putty-cat!?

Lots of Talky People, eh Jerry?

Continued from Page 12 ...

noons, with the likes of **Charles Perez**, **Jenny Jones**, **Montel Williams**, **Ricki Lake**, **Gordon Elliott**, and numerous others.

It seems that talk shows are just appearing out of nowhere, though it suspiciously looks like the networks or stations are just keeping their favourite talents busy till something better comes along.

Mind you, not all topics can we whole-heartedly chuckle at and say, "I'm glad that's not me." Last week on *Springer*, they brought on the topic of racism. From the start it was an unbalanced discussion. They brought on a minister and his two daughters, who are total and outright supporters of white supremacy, another pastor and his pregnant wife, also supremists, and one black panelist to defend his views while "coincidentally" seated between the two of them. Obviously they had plenty of opinions to spread around, which were a little extreme for anyone's sensibilities. The truly scary part about the panelists was the pastor and his pregnant wife, who are from Vancouver. Sure, racists exist everywhere, but if there were more of them...

Miami Rhaps About the Wedding Blues

Cindy Kim
STAFF

Is marriage a huge tribulation? I have never really thought about this question until I got the chance to see *Miami Rhapsody*, which has been out for the better part of the month.

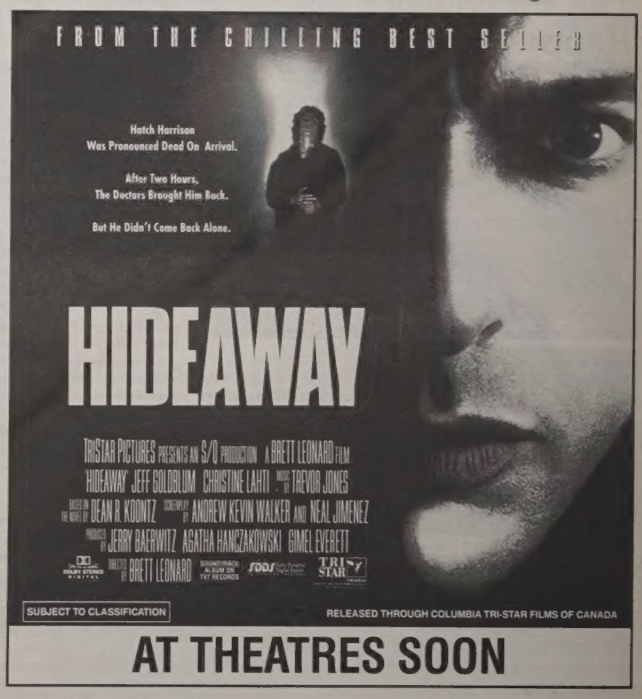
Rhapsody stars **Sarah Jessica Parker** (*Ed Wood*) as a young advertising copywriter who faces the wedding bell blues when her boyfriend (**Gil Bellows**, *The Shawshank Redemption*) asks her to marry him.

After accepting the proposal, she learns the ins and outs of marriage. She finds out that her mother (**Mia Farrow**, *Hannah and Her Sisters*) is having an affair with a handsome geriatric nurse (**Antonio Banderas**, *Interview With a Vampire*), among other things. Her family's affairs make her reconsider her relationship, and understand that love and marriage make a very serious mix.

Comically, this film is great. Everyone enjoys a light-hearted, tongue-in-cheek film once in a while. However, as a serious film about marriage, the film lacks a whole lot. The Miami scenery *was* exotic and it suited the film's underlying message about marriage well. However, the whole idea about marriage wasn't entirely realistic. The comical manner in which the characters were presented worked both for the good and the bad. Parker was reminiscent of Woody Allen, with the way she talked out her doubtful thoughts and feelings to the other characters. The rest of the cast portrayed their characters excellently, although I don't know if I can say the same for model-turned-actor **Naomi Campbell**. I guess the comical affair her character was involved with seemed to block any judgment about her true acting ability.

Miami Rhapsody is a film which can be appreciated in different ways. It has its ups and its downs.

★★½☆☆


FROM THE CHILLING BEST SELLER
Hatch Harrison
Was Pronounced Dead On Arrival.
After Two Hours,
The Doctors Brought Him Back.
But He Didn't Come Back Alone.
HIDEAWAY
TRISTAR PICTURES PRESENTS AN S/Q PRODUCTION A BRETT LEONARD FILM
"HIDEAWAY" JEFF GOLDBLUM CHRISTINE LAHTI MUSIC BY TREVOR JONES
BASED ON THE NOVEL BY DEAN R. KOONTZ SCREENPLAY BY ANDREW KEVIN WALKER AND NEAL JIMENEZ
PRODUCED BY JERRY BAERWITZ AGATHA HANCZAKOWSKI GIMEL EVERETT
DIRECTED BY BRETT LEONARD
SOUNDTRACK ALBUM ON TVT RECORDS
SDDS
TRI STAR
SUBJECT TO CLASSIFICATION
RELEASED THROUGH COLUMBIA TRI-STAR FILMS OF CANADA
AT THEATRES SOON

the underground

MUSIC SECTION

Volume 14, Issue 21

Tuesday, February 21, 1995

Hipster Jason Walter Goes from Street to CD

Mike's Music Fix

MICHAEL BARRY

ALBUM: *Cry Along With Me*
ARTIST: *Jason Walter*

Jason Walter has been a kind of fixture on the hipper side of the Toronto street scene for the past three years: his clarinet playing at Spadina and Queen has decidedly jazzed up the local locale. With his new debut release, *Cry Along With Me*, Walter has created a refreshing cornucopia of jazz lined with an ironic sense of the absurd. This can be appreciated by a spinning read-off of some of the instrumental songs' titles: *The Point Please, Backwards is the End, Disco International* and *Sexy Models and Bald Canons*. This sense of detached humour is a stance badly needed in jazz-pop circles these days.

Maybe the man got it from the wacky wilds of B.C., where he originally hails from, or it might simply be the artist's encounter with the straighter environment of Toronto. At any rate, the music is expertly played, the tracks reflect a wide variety of musical influences ranging from bad '70's TV soundtracks, to not-so-bad but cliched '80's movie soundtracks. In the absurdist jazzersize mind of Mr. Walter, they are swung into funny, but also moving tableaus that either make you laugh or scare you in the most haunting sense of the word.

Walter has a new group called **Jason and the Lite Jazz Groove**. They will be playing at local non-hipster **Nik Beat's Bad Poetry Nite** on March 10 at the **Indigo Cafe** (685 Queen St. W). Thumbs upsville for his debut.

Change of Heart

FOCUS

WHO Change of Heart
WHERE Underground (location withheld)
WHY Supporting their new release: *Tummysuckle*
WHEN Friday, Feb. 10

Change of Heart (COH) may have just tapped themselves into the stream of popularity by winning the CFNY Discovery to Disk Fund and re-releasing Tummysuckle to a wider audience. After gigging Toronto for the past 12 odd years or so, COH has taken their indie-street sound into the mainstream. Although their music and ideas (as musical environmentalists) have not changed over the years, their audience is definitely appreciating their driving sound.

After an interview with COH, it became very clear that they were determined to make waves. And opening for the Tragically Hip certainly threw them into an ocean of potential fans. Although COH may just be a small fish in a large pond, their sound and attitude give them a nasty unforgettable bite.

by Stephen Stepaniuk

The Watchmen's Happy Day at Lee's

Band: The Watchmen
Venue: Lee's Palace (Bloor & Bathurst)
Date: February 11, 1995
Attendance: Sold out
Rating: ★★★★☆

Stephen Stepaniuk
STAFF

If you were a fan, you were in ecstasy. If you were The Watchmen, you were humiliated by fans who stood with childhood photos reminding you of your 'geek' days long before fathoming the idea of being rock stars. The Watchmen energized the capacity house (plus those zealous fans who sacrificed their bodies, by sneaking past Lee's satanic security) and played an incredible show. For four small-town boys from the Prairies, they left their straw hats and pitchforks behind, conquering the big leagues...Toronto. So you thought you could escape your identity by performing a couple of provinces over, guys? Not a chance!

Helmet Rips Apart RPM!

Dave Zolis
STAFF

On Tuesday, January 31st, the metal/alternative band Helmet, composed of drummer **John Stanier**, lead singer/guitarist **Page Hamilton**, rhythm guitarist **Rob Echeverria** and bassist **Henry Bogdan**, crushed the eardrums out of the 800 or so fans that came out to see them play at RPM. The heavy-chorded, "death-metal sounding" group from Brooklyn, New York played for nearly an hour and a half, not including a three song encore, in front of a ballistic crowd mainly composed of hostile male teenagers.

Opening for Helmet was a likewise heavy sounding group called **Kepone** from Richmond, Virginia, who, made up of three rather weird-looking individuals, got the crowd warmed up. When Helmet took the stage at 10:30 pm, the mayhem began with what was an innocent-looking crowd before the show which soon turned into a moshing frenzy of bodies (It should also be noted that **hHead** members were in attendance as well—to learn?). With Helmet's notable loudness (Helmet is one of the loudest bands out there today—they have been measured to play at approximately 130dB, which is close to the maximum the human ear can take), bodies were thrown around into oblivion, including myself, until we couldn't take it anymore.

Helmet's newest album, *Betty*, displays a very rhythmic, fluid style of music, more so than their first 2 albums, *Strap it on* and *Meantime*. Their music is very layered, with a lot of texture; it seems that Helmet has finally found their ultimate direction in life. Although Hamilton writes every song, Helmet wouldn't exist if it weren't for the rest of the group. They all work hard together, and that is displayed appropriately on stage.

Hamilton, who loves Jazz music (and always has) discovered Helmet's tone of music through basic trial and error. When listening to Helmet, you'll notice that most of the guitar sounds are simply feedback and resonations. Between these unusual high pitches (which are attained due to the high volume of the amplifiers), and the heavy bass lines of Henry Bogdan, Helmet, to put it mildly, knocks your socks off!

The show started off with *Tic*, a very heavy, crunching number, which just caused an explosion from the fans. With barely any interuptions between songs (except for when Hamilton asked for requests), Helmet ripped through their set playing every song under their sun; *Milquetoast*, *Rollo*, *Unsung*, *Wilma's Rainbow*... They even played their tune from the recent **Jugdement Night** soundtrack, *Just another Victim*.

Overall, the show was totally awesome! Nobody left RPM with any hearing whatsoever or even an ounce of energy. After the show, as we drank the much needed water that was being supplied by the kind folks at RPM, we couldn't help think about a repeat performance by Helmet here in Toronto, in the near future. "Thanks for coming out. We love playing here and we're going to come back soon!" yelled Hamilton as the show ended, and the fans began to find their lost articles of clothing (I'm sure everybody lost some article of clothing throughout the night). If Helmet does return to Toronto, they won't be playing at RPM again; they'll need a venue a whole lot bigger, because they're taking the world by storm!

Check out the March 21 issue of *the Underground* for a review of the **BLACK CROWES** concert.

The concert is on March 16 at Maple Leaf Gardens (Concert Bowl)

Tickets for the CPI show are available through Ticketmaster for $26.50 + service charge.

the Underground will be there ...

Volume 14, Issue 22

the underground Sports

Tuesday, February 28, 1995

Blades in First Place Going into the Playoffs

S.M. Watson-Fischer
STAFF

The Blades played their last game of the regular season on February 20 when they took on Engineering (Skule). Both teams were determined to win this game which eventually ended in a 1-1 tie.

The main play centred in Skule's zone but the goalie wasn't letting anything in. The game was scoreless until the closing minutes of the first period when **LeeAnn Probert**, on an assist from **Danielle Cannata** and **Sheila Weddell**, scored.

Skule came on strong in the second period but the Blades defence held them back. Just when it looked like another victory for the Blades, Skule tied it up. The Blades tried to pop one more in but to no avail.

Coach **Geoffrey Medweth** said "it (the game) was a disappointing effort." His comment regarding playoffs was; "It's time to suck it in and play the way we know we can play - to be the best team we can be." The Blades will be working hard and looking at their strategies during the next two practice sessions.

When all the points, goals for and against, defaults etc. were added up, the Blades came in first place overall. This league operates with the top 4 becoming division A and the next 4 becoming Division B and the last two teams dropping out.

Playoffs are sudden death in first round and best of three in the final round.

Top 4 who become A Division are as follows:

1. Scarborough Blades
2. Meds
3. Erindale
4. Engineering

The top three scorers were as follows:

Name	Goals	Assists	Points
Janice Taylor	7	5	12
Danielle Cannata	5	6	11
Sheila Weddell	9	1	10

Congratulations and good luck in the playoffs. Catch the first round of playoffs @ Varsity Arena on **Tuesday, March 7** at **7:00 am** (yes, that early) when the Blades face Engineering again.

Amin and Piccione Steal Show in Men's Indoor Soccer

Dave Zolis
STAFF

The Men's Indoor Soccer team was back in action last Thursday night, this time out against the tough Pharmacy team.

The scoring began quickly in this one, as yet again the men showed that they are truly the best team. **Jaffer Amin** opened the scoring with one of his patented moves to fool the Pharmacy goalie, with help from **Lee Hindle** who applied tremendous pressure on the Pharmacy defense. Hindle, who is known for his extremely hard shots, didn't have any luck again this game in scoring a goal. Despite amazing goaltending by **Rob Piccione** yet again, Pharmacy managed to tie up the game 1-1 on a fluke goal. Amin continued his rampage, constantly leading the rest of his teammates into an array of plays. Pharmacy put up a good fight, but his styling was just too much. Amin netted his second goal to pull Scarborough into the lead 2-1. Substitute player **Vernon Sarmazian**, who is also quite verbal, and I might add, played with a heavily taped ankle, showed great passing ability. Another beautiful shot by Amin allowed him to score his third of the game, giving him a hat-trick, and pulling Scarborough ahead to 3-1. After that point, Scarborough didn't look back. With Sarmazian scoring Scarborough's 4th goal, with help from **Sean Kennedy**, Hindle and **Julius Otokul**, the game was pretty much over. Amin once again felt that he needed to pad his statistics some more, and launched two more goals into the Pharmacy net, giving him a whopping 5 goals on the night.

The game was very well played by all players. Some notables however include Piccione in net, who only allowed 1 lucky goal, and Sarmazian who came virtually out of nowhere to score a goal and contribute greatly in the outcome of the game. The game ended with Scarborough victorious again, this time 6-1 champions.

"Jaffer just didn't meet all my requests!!" said Young (*jokingly*), diehard fan and Waterpolo/Volleyball player, after earlier telling Amin where to shoot the ball on net. "But Robby was wicked," she added. According to Kennedy, the team played "Sh**y (*sarcastically*)". Well, I think they played O.K.!!

SPORTS

The Co-ed Waterpolo team was back in action last week against the tough Erindale team at the Athletic Center pool downtown. Scarborough battled it out tooth and nail, with great efforts by both **Sean Kennedy** and **Rob Piccione**, to name a few. The unofficial score of the game was 5-2 for Erindale.

The Women's Basketball Team also was named semi-finalists when they beat PHE in a tough game last Thursday night downtown. A great show was put on during the 38-32 romp of PHE, which by the way was the first place team. Congratulations Scarborough for the huge upset! All players deserve recognition for their superb efforts, as does coach **Gary Williams**. Way to go Scarborough!

The University of Toronto Varsity Men's Volleyball Team also defeated the University of Waterloo 3-2 in the OUAA Volleyball Championships last Thursday night in the Sports Gym downtown. The U of T men played a great game in front of a packed, yet rowdy audience, defeating a very good Waterloo team. The scoring of the games went as follows: Toronto 3, Waterloo 2 : 5-15, 16-17, 15-6, 15-12, and 15-13 in the final game. Way to go Toronto!

— Dave Zolis

Vernon Sarmazian

Brenda McVeety, *(far right, front court)* sets a meter ball in the middle which **Jody Greenlaw** powers through a double block in tough game against Erindale.

Women's Indoor Soccer Team Shuts-Out Engineering

Dave Zolis
STAFF

The Women's Indoor Soccer team was back in action last Wednesday night downtown, this time against the very physical Engineering squad. Scarborough is having an awesome season this year. Going into this game they were 3-1, with an impressive three wins in a row.

Christine Dupuis opened the scoring for Scarborough on an easy yet effective shot from right in the crease area, that fooled the Engineering goalie. More terrific work by all team members, including **Stephanie Tom** in net, and **Jody Greenlaw** playing forward, contributed to the success of the Scarborough women. With the game most definitely in Scarborough's hands, which was evident because most of the game was in Engineering's zone, coach **Laura Hawthorne** cheered her team on. Just as the game started to get a little physical, Scarborough stormed the Engineering zone, and eventually scored again; this time, **Beth Klassen** did the honors. The hard shot found its way in after a failed clearing attempt and a huge rebound by the Engineering goaltender. The battle continued; meanwhile, Engineering never gave up, but just couldn't hang on to the well-oriented, precision-style play of Scarborough. At half time the scored was 2-0.

The second half continued much the same as the first ended. Good work on keeping possession of the ball was shown by **Alice Young**, while **Tricia Duncun** displayed awesome footwork and hard shots on goal. Despite back and forth action, which made the game look like it would take a turn for the worse for Scarborough, a penalty shot was awarded to Scarborough for a flagrant foul committed by Engineering. Greenlaw took the shot, but on a sneaky fake kick and pass to Duncun to elude the wall set up by Engineering, the shot missed the net. Amazingly enough, about three minutes later, another penalty shot was awarded to Scarborough for the same type of foul as the first. Greenlaw took it again, and attempted the same fake kick/pass to Duncun, but to no avail, as the shot again went askew. As the game continued, Scarborough's players rallied together as a team even more. Despite an injury to Young (a split lip that occurred when she was elbowed in the face by a crazy Engineering player!), Klassen and Tom, among others, continued to play briliantly. **Jennifer Deeble** played to perfection on defense, while Dupuis and **Meg Sotiriadis** had fun tipping the ball all over the field. Despite extremely large rebounds by the Engineering goaltender, Scarborough had trouble capitalizing, until in the dying seconds of the game, Dupuis' hard work paid off, as she netted Scarborough's third goal. Tom finshed off with her second shutout.

The great game by Scarborough ended with a little confrontation however, possibly because Engineering was tired and maybe a little mad about the tough loss, when Greenlaw pushed an opposing Engineering player in frustration. "I didn't punch, I just pushed!" exclaimed Greenlaw.

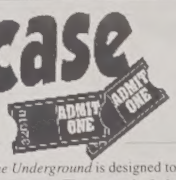
Last week in *the Underground*, we offered you the chance to win FREE tickets to the CIAU Men's Hockey Championships @ Varsity Arena and Maple Leaf Gardens. Well, now is the time to act on your desires to GET those FREE tickets! Simply come by *the Underground* on **Tuesday, March 7, 1995 after 12:00 pm** and claim your free tickets. The first 6 people to show up will win! It's as simple as that! Stop by for more details if you feel that more details are necessary, and stay tuned for a complete preview of the game itself in next weeks edition.

Volume 14, Issue 22

the underground

Tuesday, February 28, 1995

Showcase



The *Showcase* section of *the Underground* is designed to feature creative works of students on Campus. These may include poetry, short fiction, photography, etc. All submissions can be dropped off at *the Underground* (R-2203E, just across the vending machines near Mr. Sub). Submissions must include your name, phone and student number.

INCEST

Reaching out tentatively
Taking those first few steps
I know where your pain is
Hidden
Did you die inside when he
came to you?
Came in you
Without consent?
Pain turned inward
Destructive in a selfish way
Trying to end the confusion
Love merged with hate
Distrust mingling with mis-
placed love
Invaded, distorted affec-
tions
For me. For you
Leaving behind special gifts
To ease the burden of guilt
Against me, Against you
Will anyone know the truth?
Of how you loved me
With destruction.
Dear Father don't love
Yours hurts and disillusions
Cast upon me with confu-
sion
Let me reach out to heal
Let me be real.
Without you
Maybe I can finally see me.
And feel.

For Gina;

Beverly

FULL CIRCLE

"Ashes to ashes, Dust to
dust".
The minister's voice echoes
across the yard.
I stand there motionless, in
shock
As my beloved is laid to rest
for all eternity.

A countryside so lush with
beauty,
Yet death incessantly in-
vades its tranquility;
Bringing great sorrow.

In the distant horizon the sun
is setting,
Illuminating a purple tinted
sky.
I was once enthralled by
nature's glory;
It all seems so meaningless
now.
The pain of recollection en-
gulfs my heart,
Seizes it by its strings.
A sense of helplessness un-
leashes,
What seems like endless
tears.

My true love is gone,
Buried along with a great
part of me.
Misery lingers in the air.

Unknown to us who grieve,
A newborn is crying, breath-
ing for the first time.
They are so overwhelmed
with joy,
Not too far away.

A full circle.

Kristi Smith

THE FACE IN THE NIGHT

You stare at me from across
the void,
Your face hidden by
shadow.
Only the whiteness of your
eyes can be seen,
Beacons against the
black.
Why do you stare? Why do
you follow?
You crawl through my
mind,
An invader of my soul.
I can no longer drive you
away,
Your power is too
great and my
Will is too weak to re-
sist.
I am yours...

Steven Trustrum

UPCOMING EVENTS

ANNOUNCEMENTS

• Scarborough College Music Club presents: **Music Club Box Office** near CSCR Mondays and Tuesdays 12pm-2pm. Discount tickets for sale: Crazy for You, Tommy, Joseph, Forever Plaid, operas, etc.

• On the occasion of the holy month of Ramadan, the **Muslim Students Association** is holding a food drive, contributions to which will go to the Daily Bread Food Bank or Bosnian Relief. Everyone is encouraged to contribute non-perishable food items in the cage in front of the library. Contributions will be accepted until the 17th of March. For more info, call Irfan Khan at 292-6353.

MON 27 FEB

MEETING PLACE **9AM**
SCSC will be organizing a Safety and Environmental Products/Awareness Fair to provide students, faculty members, and surrounding community information and accessibility to various products presented in the fair. For more info, call (416) 287-7042.

TUES 28 FEB

THE GALLERY **11 AM-4 PM**
Connections: Catherine Heard, Germaine Koh and Anita Mitra. As part of the Campus' events marking International Women's Day on March 8, The Gallery presents this group invitational exhibition until Friday, March 17. Opening reception: Wednesday, March 8, 4-7 pm.

WED 1 MAR

R-3708B
Varsity Chirstian Fellowship meeting. Guest Speaker: Henry Van der Spek, IFES. Topic: "My year of experiences in overseas mission." All welcome. Refreshments served.

H-305 **5PM-7PM**
"Medicine Lecture" presented by the Chemistry Club and Biology Society. Guest speakers include Ari Robisek and Ilan Lenga. Refreshments will be served.

H-305 **12PM**
The *Scarborough Campus Reading Series* is proud to present award-winning U of T Writer in Residence, **Susan Musgrave**, who will be visiting the Campus to read from her work. Musgrave's latest works include a book of poetry, Forcing the Narcissus, and a second collection of essays entitled, Musgrave Landing. Musgrave will also be available from 1-3 pm in room H330 to talk with students about their own creative writing. Appointments can be made through Barbara Gover at (416) 287-7119 (room H525A).

HART HOUSE **12PM-1:30PM**
Home Care and Community Services Workshop, presented by the Office of the Family Care Advisor, U of T. All staff, faculty, students and their family members are welcome to attend this free seminar on elder care. To preregister, call (416) 978-0951.

LEIGHA LEE BROWNE THEATRE **8PM**
A. R. Gurney's The Dining Room, directed by Karen Bojti and produced by the Scarborough Campus Drama Club. Everyone is cordially invited to come and dine in The Dining Room and experience an evening filled with compassionate humour and humanity. Show runs until Sun. March 4. For reservations, call (416) 287-7189. Donations will be gratefully accepted.

THU 2 MAR

HART HOUSE **2PM-4PM**
Stuttering association of Toronto for people who stutter and their family members. This self-help group will meet to exchange information and ideas and encourage one another to support and accept each other.

CLASSIFIEDS

"Teens Need Your Support". Can you spare at least one night a week? If yes, the Neighbourhood Youth Club of Scarborough, formerly the East Scarborough Boys' and Girls' Club is interested in Tutors and Mentors to volunteer in their Stay-In-School program. For more information, contact Jackie at (416) 281-0262 ext206.

52-Week Diet: Quit diet pills, weight loss shakes and bolting cupboards shut... try this practical, low fat, all-season diet which has benefited competitive bodybuilders for years! Send $5 to Tolemac Enterprises; Box 65; 1631 St. Mary's Rd; Winnipeg; MB; R2N1Z0.

If drinking is your passion, then check out this offer. 101 of your favourite cocktail and shooter recipes for just $5. Send money to Tolemac Enterprises; Box 65; 1631 St. Mary's Rd; Winnipeg; MB; R2N1Z0.

Volunteers Wanted! S.P.A.C.E. for Young Women is a new multi-cultural recreational program at the Neighbourhood Youth Club of Scarborough. Share your time and experience with women ages 14-24, one night per week, between the hours of 7pm-9pm. All variety of talent welcome! Contact Donna at (416) 281-0262, ext. 208.

Going out of business sale! 40-50% off Lifestyles Products: Shakes, Nutra-Cookies, Dream Bars, and Intra-Drinks (developed by Dr. Albert Y. Leung). These products are nutritional supplements, made from herbs, fruit and plant extracts!!! Don't miss this sale!! Please call Mary on Campus at 284-3026.. call NOW before it's too late (only 8 boxes left!)

Events Calendar submissions for March 7, 1995 must be in by March 3, 1995.

SUBMIT YOUR POETRY AND ARTWORK FOR "*SHOWCASE.*"

DON'T FORGET TO INCLUDE YOUR NAME, PHONE AND STUDENT NUMBER.

Classified Ad Submission FORM

CLASSIFIED RATES Students: $5.00 for two weeks
Businesses: $10.00 for two weeks

DEADLINE Thursday at noon for the following Tuesday's issue

** Prices cover the basic classified size of 150 characters or less, and do not include extra charge for enlarged text, bold lettering, and graphics. Every 50 extra characters are an additional $2.50 students, $5.00 businesses. Contact Monica Chadha, Advertising Manager, at 287-7054 for current prices.*
** Please pay in person or send ad with payment to:*

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West Hill, Ontario
M1C 1A4

PLEASE WRITE TEXT OF CLASSIFIED IN BOXES PROVIDED

Name: _____ Phone Number: _____
Billing _____ No. of Insertions: _____
Address: _____ Date of Insertions: _____